Astonishing Revelations Made by the State's Newly Adopted Georgaphies.

Towns Change Location, Rivers Alter Their Courses and Railroads Spring Into Imaginary Existence on the New Maps.

In one of the public schools of this city. the other day, a number of bright-eyed school ma'ams, with two or three copies of the Becktold-Williams Complete Geography (Indiana series) before them, sat them down to see what they could add to their stock of useful knowledge. One of them chanced to open the book at page 82, where the "Central States, Eastern Division," were displayed in a map with Indiana set like a

diamond in the center. A young lady who spent her summer vacation at the beautiful and growing little city of Muncie, was astonished to find by this map that since her departure it had moved to the north bank of the west fork of White river, and tracing the course of the stream southward, she found that Anderson, too, had waded across and now reposed on the north side of the stream. This discovery had no sooner been announced than a shriek went up from all the searchers, for further down the stream they found that Indianapolis, which, since 1821, has adorned the east bank of the west fork of White river, had by some mysterious dispensation of the Indiana series been placed on the west side of the river.

On page 83 one of the young ladies found it noted that "the tulip, or whitewood" is "among the valuable timber trees" of Indiana. The tree that is here intended is the poplar.

It was when the girls came to the five pages in the back of this "complete geog-raphy" devoted to a description of Indiana that they found plums more plentiful than Jack Horner in his famous Christmas pie. greatest extent is from latitude 370 47' north to 410 46' north, or 276 mile; its greatest breadth is from longitude 84° 49' west to 80 2' west, or 177 miles." The young ladies found that by government survey Indiana's greatest extent is from latitude 37° 51' north to 41° 45' north, or 274.83 miles, and that by the same authority its greatest breadth is from longitude 84° 49' west to 88° 41' west, or 152 miles. The "complete geography" gives Indiana's area as 35,910 square miles, out the United States census, which is better authority, gives the number of square miles at 36,350—and this State wants I the territory to which she is entitled. There was a ripple of laughter as the girls came upon the statement that one of the natural boundaries of Indiana is the Wabash river on the west, below longitude 39° 20' N. Reckoning from Washington, this longitude would be out on the line of the rapid European steamers, in mid-ocean. The book said: "The whole central part

of the state about four-fifths of its entire area) is drained by the Wabash and its tributaries, the most important of which are White river, Wild Cat, Tippecanoe river, Eel river, Salamonie and Mississinewa river. And yet a thorough search of the map failed to disclose to these young ladies the important Wild Cat creek and Eel river, as they were not named upon the map. One of the teachers, who had spent her childhood days in Jennings county, thought she would take a look at the Muscatatuck on the map. The name was not there, and the Calumet river mentioned in the description is not on the map at all; and Lake Michigan's altitude above sea level is given as 585 feet. As a matter of fact, it is only 583 feet above sea level. The map makes the Whitewater to disappear at the State line, an outrageous assumption on the part of these amateur book-builders, as Whitewater actually unites with the Big Miami river. "And the description can't even tell the truth about our delightful climate!" exed one of the young ladies, for it says that 'the temperature ranges from an average of 31° Faheinheit in the winter to an average of 76° in the summer,' and that 'the average rain-fall is 42 inches.' That 310 should be 35° and the 76° should be 74.80°, while the average rain-fall is 45 64-100."
"Yes, my dear," said one of the others, "but ou don't know what authorities the poor man who wrote this description had to consult. I don't suppose he had any city li-brary or that he even knew that the weath-er service could help him to the informa-

"We burn natural gas," said a brightsave told him that Indiana is not 'the sixth State in the Union in the production of bituminous coal.' Indiana is seventh. Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, West Virginia, lows, Maryland are all ahead of us in bi-tuminous coal, and he might have given us more credit for our block coal."

"I don't like this map at all," said one, referring to the full-page map of Indiana. "I have a dear friend who lives in Connersville, and when I was there to pay her a visit the city was on the west side of the Col. Furgason, with only a few hours' notice, river. I'm all turned round, for this map brought together a goodly number of Odd fel its Connersville on the east bank of the hitewater. Then the lines of latitude are all mixed up, for here is printed 89° of latitude, when I know it ought to be 39°, for not even the Arctic expeditions have ever got as far north as 89°, which is only No place is given on the

No place is given on the map to Sylvan lake, at Rome City, one of the largest bodies of water in the State, nor to Manitou lake, Rochester, though other smaller s are given. This "descripthere are 5,825 miles railroad in Indiana, exclusive le and double track. Poor's Manual. which is a better authority, says 5,890 railes. The assertion that in the matter of school funds "only three States in the Uncurate. Five States of this Union expend more money on public schools than does the State of Indiana, and they do not use the Becktold-Williams series of school-

The school authorities of Connersville since receiving the books of the Indiana series have examined the binding and find it to be of such a character that they do not feel that they ought to accept the books or compel their use. They are further injured in their feelings by the discovery that their beautiful city, without the citizens or any one in authority being consulted has been in authority being consulted has been any one in authority being consulted has been accepted. sulted, has been placed on the east bank of the Whitewater, and that the neighboring city of Rushville has been placed on the wrong side of Flatrock river. They have also made the discovery that Indianapolis has been relocated by these bungling geographers, and they are properly indig-nant. Joseph I. Little, president of the Connersville school board, writes to the Iniana School-book Company: "We wish to ey the law, but are certain that its obedience does not require us to take all of the books sent us, if any. We do not object to the age of the books, nor to the fact that many of them were published in Minnesota in 1885, and a new cover pasted over such fact, for this will not hurt the books, but binding with inferior wire and poor paper backs will not do, we fear. We wish to be fair, but we must be fair with our people as well as with your company, and in so doing must say that we cannot accept the

books sent us as a whole."
There is hardly a county in the State from which there has not come some discovery of blunders, either in the descriptive matter of Indiana or in the map. The good people of Rising Sun find by looking at the map that they have a fine railroad connecting that they have a fine railroad connecting them with the rest of the world, but they can see the railroad nowhere eise. The town of Hanover, Jefferson county, one of the oldest and best-known seats of learning in the West, is omitted from the map. All sorts of liberties are taken with the water-courses, but no stream has been so badly abused as the old historic Whitewater, which from the point where it strikes the State line, is wholly obliterated.

Another Promised Improvement. The largest down-town business improve-

ment of the year will be that of Bradley, Holton & Co., on East Pearl street, in the rear of their Washington street building. The building to be erected at Nos. 176, 178 and 180 East Fearl street will be sixty-eight and one-half feet front by ninety-five feet deep and will be for storage, doubling their present capacity. Their business has so grown in the past eight years under W. B.

Holton, the resident manager, that the increased room was an imperative requirement. The new building will be ready for occupancy by the 20th of December.

A UNIFORM SILVER DOLLAR.

Hon. Franklin Landers Expresses His Views on the Result of Its Adoption. At a recent meeting of the Board of Trade

the following resolution was adopted and forwarded to the secretary of the National

Resolved, That we favor such action by Congress as shall secure the adoption of a common silver dollar to be issued by the governments of the United States, Mexico, and each of the Central and South American states, the same to be a legal tender in all transactions between citizens of American states.

This resolution will come up before the National Board of Trade meeting to be held at Louisville, Oct. 16, and will be one of the most important subjects to be discussed. Hon. Franklin Landers is a member of the board, and was prominently identified in Congress with the movement to remone-tize the silver dollar in 1876. He has made the silver question an especial study, and has stored up a vast amount of statistics and data concerning this financial question of the hour. "There could be no disadvantage resulting from making a uniform silver dollar a legal "ender in all commercial transactions," taid Mr. Landers to a Journal reporter, sbecause we already have a silver dollar, but the change would do away with the 20 or 30 per cent. exchanges which now exist between the United States, Mexico, and the Central American states.
When we get rid of that exchange our manufacturers will enter these markets with their wares, and will have advantage in them to the extent of the present ex-change. This, then, would place the Amer-ican manufacturer shead of the German and English manufacturer to the extent of not less than 30 per cent. At the present time our silver dollar on the line of Mexico, a simple imaginary boundary line, is worth 20 per cent. on our side of the line more than it is on the Mexi-can side, the Mexican dollar having two more grains of silver in it than the American dollar. This naturally leads to an obstruction with the Mexican trade and should be removed, and this legal tender would remove it. We should, if a uniform silver dollar was adopted, tion of silver, the balance of trade will be largely against us, coffee, sugar, gum elastic, hides, etc., will over-balance more than we can hope to sell in return to the extent of not less than \$50,000,000, and that balance will be payable in silver.
The result of this would be to put silver up to a par with gold. The miner would get ten millions more for his fifty millions of bullion. The wheat-grower will 15 cents per bushel more for his wheat. India has got to be a large competitor of ours in the British market, both for cotton and wheat, bought for silver and sold for gold, gaining that advantage of our wheat and cotton-grower to the extent of that premium, because the silver rapee is the only money used to pay their debts.
Whenever silver is brought to par they
will be forced to pay one hundred cents for that silver, and they will not then have the advantage over our wheat and cotton-

THE STATE FAIR.

silver at home much less.

growers, that they now have. When

we pay for our coffee, gum elastic,

dye stuffs, etc., with manufactured goods

and silver, they will not get any balance

on our wheat and other products, and the

balance from these gold countries wil

come to us in gold. It will make our gold

receipts much greater, and it will make our

Indications Favorable to a Highly Successful Exhibition-Large Number of Entries.

It is nearly impossible for a pedestrian to safely approach the gates leading into the fair-grounds, owing to the rush of heavilyladen wagons, which are constantly passing in to deposit their loads. Already the grounds present a cheerful and animated spectacle, and buildings are rapidly going up in different portions of the grounds. "Every inch of space in the building," says Secretary Heron, "has been taken, and many applicants have been refused.

On the grounds the space that was taken up last year has already been filled, and one-third more space has been assigned to exhibitors than was allotted to them last year." There is already a large amount of stock on the grounds, when, as a general rule, it does not arrive until this evening or

to-morrow morning. There will be one of the finest exhibitions of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs that was ever known in the United States or Canada, importations having been received from all the best stables in the old countries. The ladies' department will be a special feature

of this year's fair. Reception of the Odd-Fellows. The reception of the victorious Patriarchs Miltant, Indianapolis Canton, No. 2, Capt. J. E. Bodine, yesterday, on their return from Columbus, O., although an impromptu affair, confers credit upon those who took the matterin charge lows, and Capt. Heiskell, of the Uniform Rank, K. of P., lent his aid in bringing into line quite a number of uniformed Knights. These formed in procession at the I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge Hall, shortly before noon, and, headed by the Brotherhood Band, received the canton on their arrival and escorted the prize-winners to Grand Lodge Hall, where they were welcomed in an address by Grand Secretary Foster, who, noting that Indiana was now in the lead in Odd-fellowship, exhorted his hearers to hold fast to the semi-military feature recently introduced, and bring it up to the highest standard of excellence. Capt. W. L. Heiskell, on benalf of the Knights of Pythias, welcomed the canton and gave them the congratulations of a generous rival. It was, altogether, a very delightful affair, the mingling of these two orders, and the memthe mingling of these two orders, and the mem-bers of each may well rejoice that they can thus go hand in hand in the good works of Friendship, Love and Truth, and Friendship, Charity and

A Missing Woman's Money.

Clemens Vonnegut filed a petition in the Circuit Court yesterday against Katharine Dorothea Marie Zahrt, the unknown heirs of her estate and Marie Rosing, asserting that Katharine Zahrt came to this country from Germany in 1863. For a time she resided in this city, but in 1867 she went to Illinois. She was there adjudged insane, and incarcerated in the Jacksonville hospital. In 1870 she sent to Vounegut \$150 for safe keeping, but since 1875 he claims that he has heard nothing of her whereabouts. For a year a diligent search has been made, but all to no avail. Vonnegut has learned that the woman was discharged from the hospital, and was taken to the county-house at Coalsbury, Ill., but that there, from 1874 to 1880, no record of but that there, from 1874 to 1880, no record of the inmates was kept. The petitioner asserts it as his positive belief that she, who was known by the name of Marie Zahrt is now dead, and that she was never married. When she left Germany she left there a child, born Sept. 7, 1849, who is now known as Marie Rosing, but who was baptized as Georgina Wilhelmina Louisa Renatte. She was always known as Marie Zahrt until June, 1876, when she married R. F. E. Rosing. Vonnegut asks to be relieved from his Rosing. Vonnegut asks to be relieved from his trust, and that the court make an advertisement to the defendants of the pendency of his peti-

Extending and Beautifying Crown Hill. Superintendent Chislett, at Crown Hill Cemetery, is now engaged in making two large new sections. These sections are northwest of the east entrance, and, as they near completion, show that they will be the handsomest in the grounds. During the next six months half a dozen new monuments will be erected, and these are described as being beautiful works of art. The recent purchase of eighty acres makes the present area of the cemetery 450 acres. At the east gate entrace is a bed of foliage plants that cannot be excelled anywhere in he United States.

A Woman Who Admitted She Was Old.

It comes from Cass county, Ind., that at an old settlers' meeting held recently, a good old lady got up to tell of the early life in the country for the first time, and as it was her first attempt to speak in public she had a severe attack of stage fright. At last she said: "My friends, I am an old ettizen. I can remember when these great oaks were nothing but hazel bushes."

AFTER a sea diet, to prevent boils and assacclimation, use Ayer's Barsaparilla.

FRATERNITIES AND ORGANIZATIONS.

Order of the Iron Hall. Dan W. Kneffer, chief-justice of Branch 382. left yesterday evening for a week's visit to Lou-isville, Ky. C. E. Rogers, the supreme medical examiner of the order of Knights of Aurera, paid a visit to the supreme officers last Friday.

Local branch No. 382 had three applications for membership last Wednesday evening. Several claims for sick benefits were paid. Sisterhood branch No. 495 is increasing its membership in a very satisfactory manner. It now has eighty-three members in good standing. Local branch No. 775, Haughville, Ind., is hav-

ing a boom. The officers of the branch are wide awake men, and the meetings, held every Wednesday evening, have a full attendance. Local branch No. 1 transacted considerable business at the last meeting, Thursday night. Five new members were initiated and three applications balloted upon, who will be initiated next Thursday evening. The claims for final benefits of E. L. Rodenberger, \$975, and E. M. Doughty for \$900, were received and approved. Next Thursday evening a large attendance is desired, as business of importance will come before the branch.

the branch. Order of Equity. Indianapolis Council, No. 1, meets every Mon-day evening, at Equity Hall, When Block, instead of Thursday evening, as formerly. Visiting mem-

Supreme Councilor Gen. James R. Carnahan has been absent from the city during the past week, attending the Grand Lodge session, Knights of Pythias, of Kentucky.

Taylor Council, No. 3, now numbers over forty members, and is reciving new members at every meeting. The new regalias will be ready at the next meeting, on Friday evening. South-side Council, No. 4, organized by Deputy Charles R. Jones, was instituted at the hall, No. 361 Virginia avenue, on Thurday evening, by the supreme secretary, William F. Lander. This council starts out with an excellent charter list, and its next meeting will be held on Wednesday evening. Sept. 25, at the same hall.

Equitas Council, No. 2, will have a number to initiate at its meeting on Wednesday evening. The regular sessions of the council are held on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month, the second and fourth Wednesday evenings being reserved for social entertainments, to which all members of the order and their friends are cordially invited.

Knights and Ladies of Honor. Mrs. Hattie Dyer, of Compton Lodge, is visit-ing friends in St. Louis, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, of Indiana Lodge, vis ited Compton Lodge last week. Supreme Secretary C. W. Harvey and Supreme Treasurer E. J. McBride returned from the ses-

sion of the Supreme Lodge on last Thursday. Compton Lodge, No. 1137, held a very pleasant and referring one application for membership. Marion Lodge, No. 1340, will meet in regular session on next Friday evening, and desires that every member of the lodge turn out on that

Compton Lodge will have two or three applicants for the degree next Wednesday evening, and the officers wish a full representation of the membership to assist in the work. The order of the Knights and Ladies of Honor

is increasing in numbers very rapidly, and every indication points to this as being one of the best years for the order, in this State especially, that it has ever experienced. Chosen Friends.

James B. Wells, past councilor of Venus Council, No. 7, is the Prohibition candidate for city Crescent Council, No. 8, had an enjoyable so-cial last Friday evening. The male members of the council surprised the ladies with ice-cream

and cake. Supreme Recorder T. B. Linn and Supreme Medical Examiner Henry Jameson, M. D., are receiving the congratulations of their friends on The board of managers of the Sick-benefit League approved two claims for benefits at their

meeting last Wednesday evening. This branch of the order is doing a good work in relieving Venus Council, No. 7, is talking of organizing a "question team." They are having very interesting meetings in their new hall. Every mem

ber present at the last meeting will have a ques-tion to answer at the meeting next Tuesday Knights of Honor. The degree team of Victoria, No. 22, will drill after the session of the lodge on to-morrow even-

ing, and every member is expected to be pres ent to take part. Mr. Hereth, of Wheatly Lodge, No. 8, visited lictoria Lodge last week, and favored the brethren present with an excellent talk. Mr. Hereth charter member of No. 8, and one of the dest members of the order in the city.

Victoria Lodge, No. 22, K. of H., received and referred one petition for membership on last Monday evening. This lodge now has two petitions in the hands of the State medical examiner. and if returned in time the applicants will receive the degree to-morrow evening.

The Wholesale Grocers' Association.

The Indianapolis Wholesale Grocers' Associa-

tion, although five years since it was organized, has never been of any value to the business interests of the grocers until within the last few months. For years it was a weakling. Just enough of the wholesale grocers held aloof from it to cripple its work, the outsiders often shading prices and trying to make capital out of the combination, as they called it. Some eighteen months ago several of the grocers met and resolved to make an effort to place the association well upon its feet, and after some months urging, induced every wholesale grocer on Meridian street to become a member of it. At the first meeting, which was held in the Board of Trade room, after the association had taken its new ease of life, Colonel Wiles was elected president T. McCune secretary and F. Ostermeyer treasurer. That the quotations in the markets published by the papers of this city should be cor-rect, Harry Coughlen was selected to daily re-vise the quotations, and it has been found to be a great benefit. But the greatest usefulness has been derived by the bers of the association through the maintenance of prices and in the purchase of goods. For instance, for hog products all pay the same price and sell at the same figures; soaps, the same brands, are sold at the same price by all grocers handling the brand. In canned goods they are enabled to get them at better and more uniform prices, having the in-side on the combination. It is stated since the organization was placed on its present basis each grocer has adhered to the price-list of articles which the association as such secures. One cles which the association as such secures. One of the executive committee, in speaking of the future of the association, said that if it continued another year the wholesale men would be greatly benefited, as the prejudice which those out of the association in former years encouraged had died out, and the retail merchants, as well as the wholesale men, were being benefited, prices on many lines of goods ruling lower than they would but for the work of the association. There is really no expense attached to it. The members meet twice a month, talk over matters and meet twice a month, talk over matters and listen to suggestions, which are often good ones and have done much to increase the trade at this

commercial center. Petty jealousies have given way to friendly feelings, and much good is being accomplished through its operations. Local News Notes. The survivors of the Sixteenth Indiana Regiment hold their annual reunion at Anderson or

Tuesday, Sapt. 24. Mayor Denny yesterday dismissed the cases against David Sowders and Andrew Fox, charged with assault upon Modestus Feit. The annual reunion of the Second Indiana Cavalry will be held in the Superior Court room No. 1, Indianapolis, on Sept. 25, at 1 o'clock P. M. Within the past week thirty-two deaths and thirty-eight births were reported to the City Board of Health. There are fifteen cases of scarlatina and eleven of dyphtheria now in the

Judge Howe yesterday granted a divorce to Sarah J. Messick from Frank M. Messick on grounds of cruelty and desertion, and to Mary Adkinson from James S. Adkinson on proof of Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Jacob K. Smith and Mary Florey, W. E. Lee and Jennie J. Potter, Charles E. Lee and Luella R. Grube, Edward Scott and Isabella Richmond, George R. Grider and Mary Shelly, Christopher

Starr and Martha Jane Briggs. Sadie Blair, the little orphan girl in whon many Christian ladies have lately been interest ed, will be given a benefit concert or Tuesday evening, Sept. 24, at the Seventh Presbyterian Church. The ladies hope to raise money suf-ficient that she may return to Martinsville springs. A good musical treat is promised to all

who may attend. Building Permits for the Week.

Real estate has been unusually active the past week. Eighty-eight deeds were recorded, aggregating a conveyance of \$119,019, of which \$15,-979 changed hands yesterday. Building is on the increase. Among the permits for the past week was one for a \$7,000 improvement on the Board of Trade building, and one for a \$20,000 block on Pennsylvania and Chesapeake streets. Twenty-three permits were issued, representing a total outlay of \$37,030, the largest record of any week for the season. The only permit issued yesterday was to W. W. Ream, frame cottage, Valcott street, near Carter, \$600.

The Sheriff Served His Notice.

The following amusing anecdote of a Spencer county Democratic sheriff is related as a fact by Assistant District Attorney Cockrum; The sheriff received a summons to serve upon one John Smith to appear in the Circuit Court of the above county to answer to a charge which had been filed against him. According to the law sheriffs of counties can serve these write by reading them

to the defendants or by leaving a true copy at heir last and usual place of resi When this particular sheriff visited the home of the defendant in the case he discovered that the man was dead. He therenpon ascertained where the deceased was buried, went to the churchyard, and, with a sharpened stick, fastened a copy of the writ upon the grave.

The sheriff then made his return to the summons as follows: "Served by leaving a true and correct copy of this writ at the last and usual place of residence of the defendant, John Smith."

ROBERTS PARK PULPIT.

The Probability Is that It Will Be Filled by Rev. Dr. C. A. Vananda, of Minneapolis. Rev. Dr. Vananda, of Minneapolis, has signified his acceptance of the call of Roberts Park M. E. Church to fill the place vacated by Dr. Keen. Nothing remains but the formalities of the transfer, hence it may be expected that he will be the coming man. Dr. Vananda ranks among the most eminent of the Methodist preachers in the

A Minneapolis telegram to the Journal says: "Rev. Dr. C. A. Vananda, of the First Methodist Church, who has been called to Roberts Park Church, Indianapolis, is one of the leading ministers of this city, and has been identified for years with the religious life of that community. the religious life of that community. He has been pastor of four large churches of the Methodist denomination here, the longest period having been spent with Centenary Church, where he is very highly regarded. Though only about fifty-five, his hair and beard are gray. His form is tall and commanding, and very full and strong. Though not regarded as a pulpit orator, there have been many attempts to secure him for large churches elsewhere, but his interest in Minneapolis and Minnesota have heretofore prevented acceptance. When seen this evening regarding the probability of his going to Indianapolis, he said that he preferred to make no statements, as the matter would, according to the custom of the denomination, rest with the bishop. His manner, however, indicated that he would accept if the bishop were willing.

They Appreciated Dr. Keen. The Central Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at their last meeting, passed the follow ing resolution by a standing vote:

Whereas, It has come to the knowledge of the Central W. C. T. U., of Indianapolis, that the proper authority has decided to remove Dr. Keen, the present pastor of Roberts Park M. E. Church, to another locality, therefore we deem this community of a faithful minister of the gospel, who has proved bimself a fearless-champion in his opposition to the drinking habits of society and the vices which are associated with it; one who never failed to rebuke sin however popular it might be; and we congratulate those who will receive him in his new location, and trust that they will find him there all that he has been to us

Pulpit Announcements. The Rev. D. B. Floyd, of Newville, Pa., will reach this morning at the English Luthern

Rev. Dr. Ford, of Iowa, will occupy the pulpit of the Oak-street United Brethren Church tonight. Services commence at 7:30. The subject of the pastor of the Central Chris tian Church to-night, in the fourth sermon of series, is "The Gospel to the Gentiles." Church of Christ, Scientist, Nos. 92 and 9 North Meridian street, at 10:30 A. M., Rev. G

Haines will preach on "The Atonement."

Incorporated. Articles of association have been filed with the Secretary of State by the Citizens'. Natural-gas Company, of Windfall, Ind. Capital stock, \$30, 600. The directors are Benjamin T. Gifford, George H. Cook, J. W. Riffs, H. Murphy, and H. The Jefferson Electric-light Company has been incorporated. Capital stock, \$25,000. The directors are Henry Peter, E. L. Howard, J.

Adams, W. Poindexter, and J. E. Zulanfall. Last Night's Fire. Last night the stables of John Ford, situated at the corner of Michigan and Agnes streets. caught fire from some unknown cause. Damage was done by the flames amounting to \$250 be fore the fire department succeeded in putting out the conflagration. One horse was seriously burned, and Ford sustained a badly burned hand in attempting to put out the fire when first dis-

Pickpocket Captured. George Moore was arrested, and lodged in the cells at police headquarters, last night, on a charge of grand larceny. Moore snatched a pocket-book from a lady's hand, as she was walk-ing on West Market street, and made off with it, only, however, to run into the arms of police-officer Reisner, who had been watching his move-

Reported Shooting. David Scott reported at police headquarters last night that, as he was passing the corner of St. Clair and Alabama streets, a man named Pat O'Connell drew a revolver and fired at him, the ball grazing his forehead. The patrol wagen went to the scene of the shooting, but O'Connell

was not to be found. Commander Griffin's Appointments. Commander-in-chief Griffin, of the Sons of Veterans, has appointed C. A. Bookwalter, of Fort Wayne, adjutant-general, and Capt. E. W. Homan quartermaster-general. These two appointments are the only salaried positions on the

A Self-Winding Clock.

fected a piece of mechanism which, if it does not realize the desire for perpetual motion, seems at least a step in that direction. They are now manufacturing and about to put on the market a self-winding clock. The motive power is furnished by electricity generated by two Leclandhe cells, which do the work effectually for from twelve to eighteen months without renewal. The mechanism is simple in the extreme. Much of the ordinary clock is omitted, and little remains save the escapement wheel. The clock is wound every hour by a current from the two cells of the battery working through a pair of magnets. 'he main wheel, which revolves once an hour, connects the current at every revolution. When the contact is first made and the current passes through the magnets the armature is pulled down to the magnet heads, drawing with it an arm which winds one tooth of the ratchet wheel, which is fastened to the box containing a spring of the finest steel attached to the center pinion. The operation is repeated for five or ten seconds at the rate of three blows a second, until the spring is wound and the current is cut off by the passage around of the main wheel.

Remedy for Insomnia.

Writer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat. I discovered lately in an accidental way a simple and efficacious remedy for in-somnia. My nerves had got out of fix, my sleep had become broken, and very often I would get up out of bed and take long street walks with the hope that the fresh air would do me good. One night as I was coming home after one of these listless promenades, I stopped at a street-stand and bought a nickel's worth of peanuts, which were very fresh and palatable.
When I got to bed I slept like a top. I
wondered if the peanuts had given me the sleep, so that the next night I tried them again, without taking the walk. Another sound sleep. I continued to eat five cents' worth of peanuts every night for a month, and at the end of that time I had gained fifteen pounds, and could sleep ten hours without waking. I told a medical friend of mine about the discovery I had made. He laughed a little, but said that peanuts contained an oil which was soporific if taken in large enough quantities. If that is true, why couldn't an effective anæsthetic be made of peanut oil!

"The Twelfth Mass."

"Hurrah! hurrah!" shouted a veteran, as the orchestra at the saengerfest began to av a selection "You must be quiet," said one of the ushers, rushing up to him "Not much I mustn't," said the veteran "not when that is played. I used to belong to that regiment, and I'll shout for the boys

as long as the Almighty gives me breath.' "Your regiment; what do you mean?" asked the usher, as the crowd waited to hear the result of the disturbance. "That's what I mean," said the veteran outting his finger on the programme. There it is. Twelfth Mass, That's my regiment. The old Twelfth Massachusetts. It was only when he was convinced that | by him in Bigelow's complete edition of his

it was a piece of church music that he would consent to be quieted.

The bald man's motto: "There is room at the top." This top may be supplied with a good crop of fine hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Try it.

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THE ORPHAN.

Written for the Sunday Journal. The ironweeds on the little farm south of town had been neglected, and had grown and multiplied, and become ranker and ranker each succeeding year, until they had threatened to choke out the blue-grass and destroy the pasture.

"I must hire some one to cut them," the Doctor had said to his wife. "Make Ted do it," she had answered. And Ted, a frail boy of nine, was chopping the iconweeds with a heavy hoe.

"They must be killed this year. So mind you," had been Mrs. Belson's admonition to the boy, as he opened the back gate and went to his first day's cutting. "They must be killed this year. So mind you," kept ringing in his ears while he worked, and spurred him when he would have sat down in the cool shade and rested, and caused him to hurry back from the spring across the road when he longed so much to sit awhile by

So May, June and July had passed, and

the weeds were not yet all cut. It was after sunset and the shadows were falling. The cicada was singing its shrill song in the cedar tree at the well. Mrs. Belson's four-year-old came out of the kitchen door of the Belson residence, and toddling to the corner of the house, began striking terror into the hearts of the tadpoles in the rain-tub sitting there. Ted came in through the alley gate and leaned his hoe against the grape arbor. With the wash-pan he dipped some water from the tub in which the little one was splashing, and washed his face and hands. Then dried them on the towel which hung from a nail in the well windlass frame. He was so tired! And his arms ached so from the incessant swinging of the hoe! He sat down by the cedar tree to await the call to supper and was soon fast asleep. Mrs. Belson came to the kitchen door, glanced at the sleeping boy and, with a light tread, as if fearful of awakening him, glided to the child at the tub and, gathering him tenderly in her arms, carried him into the house. The door closed and the key turned in the lock. The moon peeped sleeping boy. After a time the business rooms surrounding the village square were deserted and the people had left the walks and gone to their homes and their slumbers. The boy leaning against the cedar tree

A screech owl from a neighboring barr alighted in the top of the cedar, and uttered its plaintive cry. The boy moved. Then he sprang to his feet and looked inquiringly about. He rubbed his eyes. Then he re-membered that he had sat down by the tree. Ah, yes; and he had fallen asleep and dreamed. That was all. "Maybe I have slept too long." he thought, "and supper is over, and I'm so hungry." He stepped quickly to the kitchen door, and cantiously turned the knob. Locked? Yes. He went rapidly around the south side of the house and to the front door. He was bare-footed and made no nosie. He tried the door. It too, was locked. Tears welled up in hi eyes and streamed down his cheeks. He turned slowly away. Why did he not ask to be let in? Ah, he knew too well it was of no use. He went slowly back the way he came, and, passing on, entered the wood house. He lay down upon a piece of old carpet and cried himself to sleep. He dreamed that the weeds were all cut, and that he was with his mother. Poor woman! She had been dead for four years. He was with his father. Brave soldier and tender parent, the mold of the grave had rested upon his brow since the battle of Stone River.

The boy sat suddenly erect, startled from his slumbers by he knew not what. He was wide awake. He looked out through the open doorway. The sky was overcast by clouds and it was dark-pitch dark. It was raining—a slow, mean drizzle. The boy bent his head and listened. He heard nothing but the hammer-like beating of his own heart and the patter of the rain on the roof of the wood-house. He lay down and tried to sleep again, but the gentle nurse had been frightened away and would not return. He lay still, his eyes wide open staring into the impenetrable gloom Presently he heard a murmur as of a voice in the alley at the end of the wood-house He rose to his elbow and listened. The murmur continued, but it was mingled with the noise of the rain and the boy could catch no words. He got up climbed cautiously over the pile of wood in the direction of the voice and put his ear to a crack between the weatherboarding. "Hug to that gate post and when he comes through tap him hard," said a muffled, brutal voice. "You can put up on me, Jimmie," responded another. The boy looked through the crack and the glimmer of a lantern at the barn in the lot across the alley caught his eye. He wondered what it all meant-the strange presence and stranger talk of the men in the alley, and the lantern in the barn. Ah yes, he remembered having heard his Uncle, the Doctor, that morning speak of going to the bank at the county seat, ten miles away, and of the possibility of being detained by stopping to see some patients as he came back. And the thought flashed across his The New Haven Clock Company, after a | mind that what he had just heard meant ear or two of experiment, have at last per- | violence and robbery-perhaps murder. He climbed quickly but noiselessly down from off the wood, slipped out of the door into the rain and darkness, ran by a round-a-bout but familiar way to the rear of the barn and surprised the Doctor by his sudden appearance and strange report. The Doctor put the lantern in the little fellow's hand and told him to move about in the barn, stopping here and there occasionally. He would be back in a moment,

said, and disappered through the door the boy had entered. Time weighed heavily on the little fel-low's hands as he walked about, and with the lantern's rays chased the gloom round the boxes and barrels. The rain poured down in torrents, but it did not drown the beating of his heart. He moved slowly about, his eyes upon the floor. He dared not look up, for when he did spectral, murderous eyes glared at him through the cracks in the side of the barn or from out the gloom in the far-away corners.

Hark! What was that? He stopped to listen, and from the direction of the alley came the report of a revolver. Then al was still, save the thumping of his heart and the beating of the rain on the roof He became so frightened that the lantern almost fell from his grasp; but he had been told what to do, and he would do it. Then what a joyful sound! He heard his uncle's voice at the barn door. Then another familiar one. It was that of old Larry, the Irishman. "Faith, and me dair docther. you spoilt a foin game for us. Oi had in me hands four quanes; but how noice we shafted the scanes on the dirthy spalpanes in the ally. And now lit me eyes rist on the brave lad what lift his warrum bed to inform ye." And the veteran entered the barn, followed by the Doctor and eight or ten friends in charge of two hand-cuffed criminal-faced men, one of whom was wounded in the shoulder. Some one else finished cutting the iron weeds, and Ted slept in the wood-house no

A Slate Clock.

Slate has been found very effective in various kinds of ornamental work, but a Dover (Me.) genius is furnishing new illustrations of its possibilities in this line. He has just completed a clock, set in an elaborately ornamented case twenty-one inches wide, twenty-seven inches high and six inches deep, all except the movement of which is made of slate. The face is slate, lined with red satin. The hands and figures are also of the same material, overlaid with gold leaf. At the moment of striking and at the end of every half hour, a musical attachment is set in motion and plays a lively air. Upon the front, or opening, is represented an alcove, or arched recess, in which Father Time may be seen, reclining. with his scythe and glass in hand. In the rail, and forming part of it, near the top on the right and left, are angelic figures, while the whole is surmounted by a harp. The front corners of the base show two human forms, and in the rear are two deer. Birds rest on the rail, or fence, at the front.

Ben Franklin and Judaism. Jewish Messenger.

The creed of Benjamin Franklin, as given

of man is immortal, and will be treated with justice in another world respecting its conduct in this." In reference to Christianity, he thought its founder's system of morals and religion "the best the world ever saw or is likely to see," but it had been corrupted, and he had doubts as to

the founder's divinity. EMMONS BLAINE'S FIANCEE.

The Beautiful Wedding Outfit Prepared for Miss Annetta McCormick.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A lady who has seen the wedding outfit of Miss Annetta McCormick, of Chicago, who is to be married to Mr. Emmons Blaine, in Richfield Springs, N. Y., next week, thus describes it: Lace is Miss McCormick's special luxury, and this she has spent thousands upon, so that every piece is covered with cascades of the most exquisite webs from all parts of Europe where lace is made. She has a fancy for white underclothes, too, and nearly every garment is of the snowiest mull or silk, the only color being from the narrow ribbons run through the lace, and in many instances the ribbons are white also. Her bridal garments are of white India silk, trimmed with the most beautiful Irish point, and this same point trims one of the few tinted sets in the trousseau, one of pale lemon-color, which also includes a silk petticoat and satin corset. The bridal stockings are of white silk, embroidered with silver thread, and there are other pairs of white stockings embroidered with gold and different colors. This is a new fashion introduced by Miss McCormick, who likes white stockings, as well as white underclothes, and who sent directions with her order to Paris that instead of sending stockings of a color to match each costume they should be white, embroidered with with silk the shade of the dress. Miss Mc-Cormick has a ondness for the perfume of tilies, and special sachets for the perfuming of her garments have been sent from Holland, the only place where the perfumers have learned to impart the odor of the lily to sachet-powder. The powder is inclosed in white satin bags, edged with lace and embroidered with her monogram, and there are three dozen of them for her different trunks and boxes. Her opera cloak for this winter is a heavy white silk, embroidered with gold and lined from top to toe with the long silken hair of the Persian lamb. It is said that young Mrs. Blaine will spend the greater part of the winter with her husband's family at the national capi-tal, which will make the fifth lady in the house, for Mrs. Blaine, sr., is to have with her this season her daughter Alice, Mrs. coppinger now; Miss Margaret Blaine, and the youngest daughter, Harriet, is to make her debut this winter as soon as the season really begins. Many Chicago men have courted Miss McCormick. If she had kept a book and recorded all the offers of marriage she has had, with dates, circumstances, etc., as one wealthy woman did, the volume would make interesting reading for a great many girls who have married since she came out into society. one has had a chance, however, after Mr. Blaine entered the field, though gossip was always assigning his affections to othersthus, for example, the beauty Miss Houtal-ing, now Mrs. Cass Canfield, and Miss Grace Davis, daughter of ex-Senator Davis, and siser of Mrs. Steve Elkins. Now it is announced hat matters were settled between them ong ago. Miss McCormick is in her early twenties, is decidedly good looking, and, as might be expected under the circumstances, is a very high spirited, independent young woman, with a good deal of characteristic Western frankness and confidence in herself. She is a very jovial young per running over with animal spirits, and has always been a favorite, not only in her own city, but in Washington as well, where she has often visited. She spends something like six or eight thousand a year on clothes, and is said to be the best dressed unmarried woman in Chicago. She goes over to Paris once a year and is measured for everything freshly and then throughout the twelve months orders as she needs from those measures.

A DOG AS A BURGLAR.

A Curious Case Reported by a Baltimore A curious case of burglary was discovered yesterday morning by Sergeant Saunders, of the Northwestern district. The Sergeant was standing at the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and McMechen street, waiting for his officer to report, when he noticed a big black dog trotting out of an alley separatng No. 1644 from the next house. The dog appeared to be a Newfoundland. It carried in its mouth a bundle, which the Sergant thought to be a baby. He pursued the dog, the animal dropped the bundle went in toward Division street. The bundle turned out to be a fancy sofa cushion. Wondering where the dog could have gotten it, the Sergeant returned just in time to meet Officer McGaugh, to whom he told the occurrence. In a few minutes the dog came back, entered the alley, and soon reappeared with a big white bundle in his mouth. The two officers followed the animal, which deposited its prize on the corner of Division and Mc-Mechen streets. It did not return for some time. Officer Goldsmith had also come to the spot. The Sergeant now posted the two officers in the alley, with orders to kill the dog, should it return. The case was so novel that the officers did not know what to think of it. After some time the canine appeared. It approached the allay, but probaly smelled a rat, and t fore turned back and ran away before licers could kill it or follow. Then the cupants. The house is owne... The kitchen door, opening into the alley, was found open, as was the door from the kitchen to the dining-room. In the lat-ter everything was gathered, and ready to be carried off—carpets picked up and piled together, cushions, towels-in short, every article that had been lying loose. Nothing was torn. Mrs. Essex at once discovered that far more had been stolen than the officers had seen the dog haul away. A search was instituted, and a number of shirts, handkerchiefs and other articles were found at a corner three squares off. They had been taken out of a drawer that had been left open. No one in the house knew the dog. Mrs. Essex said she had no idea how the kitchen door had been opened. While Sergeant Saunders realizes that the story will hardly find credence, he felt it his duty to make an official report. Before now thieves have been known to train dogs to assist them in stealing. Some years ago a well-known sporting man in this city owned a monkey that could not be trusted, if left

attention to his report. As a passenger train thundered along near Alleytown, Newaygo county, Michigan, the other day a large bald-headed eagle arose from beside the track and tried to fly across the rails ahead of the train, but it was struck by the engine and was lodged against a cylinder head. The engineer then went forward and captured it. The bird measured six feet from tip to tip across the wings.

alone with a good chance. Sergeant Sann-

ders has been on the force for twenty-two

consecutive years. He is a reliable man,

and his superior officers have given full

AYER'S Ague Cure is warranted to cure all cases of malaria. Sold by druggists. Price, \$1. | ing success in it.

TAKING ADVICE.

Miss Ida Cook Tells How It Happened.

After Considerable Delay She Listened to Friendly Advice; for Which She Is Duly Thankful.

"How old are you!" asked the reporter. "Just seventeen," she modestly replied as she blushed and picked nervously at the hem of her kerchief. "And you would like to make a public statement of your case!" he continued. "Yes sir," she replied; "I feel that it is not only a duty, but I really look upon it as, a pleasure and I only wish I could tell one-half of what I know." The above dialogue was carried on between a reporter and Miss Ida Cook, of 552 North Mississippi street. She then told the following story of her life: "I have never been a strong, rugged girl, as you will probably see, for my afflictions have followed me most of my life. I can remember when

of having terrible spasms at night. Some-times I would have three or four in one night, and at last they were so bad that they paralyzed the entire left side of my body.



MISS IDA COOK. My blood was bad and I would be continually bothered with gatherings, or runarounds, or some kind of breaking out on some part of my body. The doctors said it was eczema. My head would hurt me and I could not eat or sleep good. Last April I noticed a little breaking out on the first finger of my right hand. At first I paid very little attention to it, but it began to spread and then it began to

me constantly, and it continued to spread until it covered both my hands and my left foot. It would raise up in little lumps and a hot, watery discharge would come from it and it could not have pained more if I had put my hands in the fire. I could not work or use my hands for anything. My appetite was gone and I would toss about all night, arising in the morning more exhausted than the night previous. This was my condition when a friend of mine insisted on my trying the Blair Treatment. This I did about three months ago, and it has done more for me than I could have hoped for. The breaking out all healed up in a few weeks and my skin is free from any blotches or rash whatever. My blood is in better condition than it ever was and I am happier than I ever was in my life. I make this statement without solicitation, and I only regret that I cannot tell just how I was and how much the treatment has done for me. Miss Ida Cook lives at 552 North Mississippi street, and will gladly verify her state-

Office at 203 North Illinois street: Hours -9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. Consultation, \$1. No letters answered unless accompanied by 4 cents in stamps. Address all mail to Blair Treatment, 203 North Illinois street, Indianapolis.

Electric Lamps for Travelers.

One of the latest novelties in the application of electricity consists of an electric reading lamp, which is being fitted to the carriages on the main line of the Southeastern railway. It is on the principle of "put-a-penny-in-the-slot" automatic machines. The apparatus is situated immediately over the passenger's head, and under the rack, and is contained in a small box, five inches by three. The light is of five-candle power, and is obtained by the introduction of a penny at the top of the box, and by a sub-sequent pressure of a knob, and will last for half an hour, extinguishing itself at the end of that time automatically. If the light be required for an indefinite period, a enny every half hour will suffice. The ight can be extinguished at any moment by means of a second button provided for the purpose. One of the special features of the invention is that, if the instrument is out of order, the in the present machines. It drops right through, and comes out at the bottom of the box, so that it can be recovered, and the same result happens in the case of any coin other than a penny. Each carriage is fitted with an accumulator, which supplied the electricity. This invention will aid greatly to the comfort of passengers during night journeys.

A Polite Man.

Can't recall it. He is here."

Chicago Tribune. A Chicago man used the telegraph the other day in an odd way. A visitor whom he had met frequently in New York stepped into his office. It was business as well as inclination to be exceedingly cordial to the New Yorker, but for the life of him he could not recall his visitor's name. In the midst of the conversation the Chicago man was reminded of a telegram that he had forgotten to send. Pulling out a blank he sent the following to his New York house:

They chatted along for half an hour, when the answer came. It read: "Simp-"And now, Mr. Simpkins, it's about time for lunch," remarked the Chicago man. "We'll go over to the club. I want you to meet some friends of mine there.'

"What's the name of Jenkin's head man!

A bibliomaniac, who died in England a few days ago, had many eccentricities. He had a most valuable library, and always refused to allow a book in it over a certain size, and absolutely excluded anything written either by a clergyman or a woman. They had no business with literature, in his opinion, and were incapable of achiev-

